



"All Over the State."
The Buffalo Evening News says:
"The New York Journal is
very popular all over
the State."
IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE FOR ONE CENT.

THE JOURNAL

Yesterday's JOURNAL (One Cent)
Published:
11 MORE Cols. of NEWS than the Tribune.
1794 " " " " " Times.
1915 " " " " " Herald.
2015 " " " " " Sun.
Try To-morrow's Journal—16 Pages, One Cent.

NO. 4,889.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 5, 1896.—60 PAGES.—COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY W. R. HEARST.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

MARLBOROUGH'S WEDDING TOUR.

The Mistress of Blenheim
Sends a Message to Her
American Friends.

Asks the Journal to Tell Them
She Is Well and Enjoyed
the Trip.

Special Audience Granted to the
Young Bride at Madrid by the
Queen Regent of Spain.

QUITE DELIGHTED WITH THE NILE.

Her Grace Was Deeply Touched by the
Warmth of the Welcome Which
She and the Duke Received
in England.

By Julian Ralph.

Woodstock, Oxfordshire, England, April 4.
—Your correspondent to-day visited Blenheim and had an interview with the Duke of Marlborough at the palace. The Duke authorized me to give an account of the tour he and the Duchess made after leaving New York.

Before describing the trip let me state that Her Grace the Duchess specially desired the Journal to let her American friends know she was quite well and had thoroughly enjoyed her wedding tour.

Their Graces first landed at Gibraltar and inspected the fortifications. They then proceeded to Granada and viewed with great interest the last stronghold of the Moors in Spain. Both were much interested in the many historic scenes.

Seville was next visited, and all places of interest between Seville and Madrid were visited.

At Madrid the ducal couple were entertained by the British Ambassador, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff. At Madrid they made many friends and were received in special audience by the Queen Regent of Spain. A ball was given in their honor at the British Embassy and other special receptions were also held "to meet the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough."

In the "Eternal City."

Their Graces next went to Monte Carlo, and after a week resumed their travels to Genoa. There they stopped for a night, and next proceeded to Florence, where they remained four days, seeing everything of interest. They then proceeded to Rome, and spent a fortnight in the "Eternal City."

The Duke and Duchess were charmed with the antiquities of the city and lingered over the mementos of its ancient glories. They purchased there many objects of art for Blenheim.

They left Rome on January 2, and stayed three days in Naples, from which they visited the ruins of Pompeii. Thence to Brindisi, where they embarked for Egypt. Arriving at Port Said, they went straight to Cairo, and there remained five days. The time was enjoyably spent in visiting the pyramids.

The Duchess met several American friends on the tour. She and her husband were entertained by Lord Cromer, the British Minister Plenipotentiary, who is practically the ruler of Egypt.

On the Nile.

Twenty-six days were spent on the Nile on a special "dababieh," or Nile pleasure-boat, and from it the young couple viewed with great interest all the ruined temples, visiting the most important en route.

The time spent at each temple varied from several hours to a whole day.

At some of the places visited the Duke had good sport among the birds, and brought home many trophies. He secured one of the finest desert eagles ever shot on the Nile.

His Grace informed your correspondent that all the specimens were being stuffed, to take their places in the palace among the sporting trophies already collected there.

At Luxor the young couple spent many very pleasant days. The Duchess was much interested at the first catarract at Assouan, near the scene of the greatest activity on account of the Dongola expedition. Here the Duke and Duchess took a boat, shot the catarract and roamed over the ruins of Philae. After an enjoyable stay of four days they returned gradually the same way to Cairo.

The Duke states he found the upper regions of the Nile very hot and was glad to return to cooler latitudes.

Back to Rome.

Reaching Cairo on the return journey, the Duke and Duchess were entertained by many people and again met many friends. They left Cairo after three very pleasant days, and returned to Italy via Port Said and Brindisi, revisited Rome and continued to explore the treasures of that city. They next visited and inspected Perugia and stayed a further three days at Florence.

Milan was next visited, all the sights of the city being studied. Thence they proceeded to Monte Carlo, where an enjoyable week was spent, as many friends were found there.

On their departure from Monte Carlo

the Duke and Duchess took the train for Paris, where the Duke's sister, Lady Lillian Spencer Churchill, joined the party and became a companion of the Duchess.

The Duke told your correspondent that he and the Duchess found the Nile and Rome the chief points of interest of the tour, and they preserved many recollections of both.

The remainder of the journey to England is already known.

The Journal correspondent is authorized by the Duke and Duchess to say they are both very deeply touched by the warmth of their welcome in England, especially at Woodstock.

In regard to the future, events are as yet uncertain, but the Duke is now receiving some old college friends from Cambridge for Easter.

On the 29th he goes to Oxford for ten days' training with the Yeomanry Cavalry troop, of which he is now captain.

The Duke and Duchess will go to London for the season during the second week in May.

A sister of the Duke is expected at Blenheim to-morrow.

The Duchess expects to be presented at the first Drawing Room held by the Queen in person.

Their Graces are taking a house for the season in London, and expect to entertain many friends while in town.

They will go to the Goodwood races at the end of July, and then return to Blenheim for the Autumn. Further arrangements are not yet completed, but a number of visitors are expected at Blenheim, including American relatives and friends.

GOULD TAKES A CROPPER

Thrown from His Horse at the Ocean County Hunt, But Not Seriously Injured.

The Ocean County Hunt and Country Club had their first morning run at Lake-wood, N. J., yesterday, and among those who met with accidents was George J. Gould, who took a cropper, but was practically unharmed.

The meet was at the kennels at 7 o'clock in the morning. The start was made while the ground was still frozen. The hounds

were waiting for her cue to go before the audience, in sight of whom she was to sing, dance and be merry. When she spoke of her domestic experiences there were no tears in her eyes, nor in her voice. The manner and tone were those of a woman who felt that she had suffered in silence long enough.

"It was on July 8, 1885," said she, "that we were married. The ceremony occurred at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and was performed by the Rev. Dr. Alfred Nevins. Yes; I can remember it all without effort, for, you see, I have never been married but that once. Did I marry for love? Yes, truly; did I, for, although I was only a child, I was receiving a handsome salary—more than sufficient to pay the living expenses of myself and mother, who was my never absent com-



PHOTO BY BELLSMITH
CRISSIE-CARLISLE

were thrown off at Greenville, and went across Tenacet Creek, over Eugene's bridge, around two abandoned farms and over the old Red bridge and through Herbertsville. When the Manassan River was reached the whole field swam an inlet and followed along the southerly bank till an old bridge over another inlet was reached. Here a check was called. The hounds were thrown in again on the other side of the inlet, and ran over the country estate of Mr. Jack, of New York. They then swung around toward Allaire, where the finish occurred.

Besides Mr. Gould, who was thrown, Willie Dwyer, one of the whips, also took a fall. He turned a complete somersault and landed on his feet. Dr. C. L. Lindley was thrown, in making a five-rail fence, into a pigeon. His horse slipped and he was thrown heavily on the hard ground. His left shoulder being dislocated. He lay between the mare's front and hind feet, and had she been unruly he would undoubtedly have been killed, but the mare carefully stepped out of the way.

Dr. Lindley then sent Huntsman Dwyer ahead with the hounds, and calling to Clarence R. Mitchell, the latter, directed by the doctor, threw the dislocated shoulder back into place. Dr. Lindley then finished the run, but has a very sore shoulder. Those in the saddle were Dr. C. L. Lindley, the master, on Shamrock; George J. Gould, on the Turk; J. W. Colt, on Rally-boy; Clarence Blais Mitchell, on Willow Brook; Mrs. E. Robbins Walker, on Echo; George L. Penbody, of the Myopia Hunt Club, on Blue Bonnet; Charles L. Fisk, on Lady Etta; Dan Thukie, on Edith, and L. Trowbridge Martin, on Lord Lyon.

Mr. Gould's horse is said to have stumbled and then fallen on the rider's left leg, which consequently sustained a slight sprain. He will be able, however, to attend church services to-day and expects to be able to attend to business to-morrow.

MRS. ALBERT WEBER'S RUINED ROMANCE.

She Married Solely and Only
for Love and Found
Heartlessness.

As Irene Perry She Begins on
the Stage Where She Left
Off Ten Years Ago.

Tells the Story of the Unparalleled In-
sult Put Upon Her by Her
Own Husband.

ADVISED TO LIVE BY HER BEAUTY.

In the Wings of a Theatre Mrs. Weber Last
Night, Without Tears, Went Over
the Details of Her Wretched
Married Life.

Two letters filed Friday in the Supreme Court, together with affidavits, told the story of Mrs. Albert Weber's broken life. Mrs. Weber is an actress, known to the public as Irene Perry. She has brought suit against her husband for an absolute divorce, and the testimony given supported her side of the case strongly. Her husband was for years one of the best known swagger young men around town, and was one of the principal owners of the Weber piano concern before it became a corporation.

Irene Perry Weber told the story of marital miseries and joys last night as she stood in the wings of the Broadway Thea-

NOT THIS EASTER DAY.

You can't get a drink to-day in any saloon or restaurant.
You can't get a drink at a hotel bar, but if you are a guest you may with a meal.
You can't have wine with a table d'hôte dinner.
You can't eat in a restaurant where there is a bar from which drinks are sold during week days.

tre waiting for her cue to go before the audience, in sight of whom she was to sing, dance and be merry. When she spoke of her domestic experiences there were no tears in her eyes, nor in her voice. The manner and tone were those of a woman who felt that she had suffered in silence long enough.

"It was on July 8, 1885," said she, "that we were married. The ceremony occurred at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and was performed by the Rev. Dr. Alfred Nevins. Yes; I can remember it all without effort, for, you see, I have never been married but that once. Did I marry for love? Yes, truly; did I, for, although I was only a child, I was receiving a handsome salary—more than sufficient to pay the living expenses of myself and mother, who was my never absent com-

ments, but the bars must be closed and exposed to view from the street.

All saloons must be closed from midnight Saturday until 5 a. m. Monday, and the bar must be exposed to view from the street.

For the first time since the Raines bill was signed by Governor Morton an effort will be made to-day to enforce every clause of it. As a result, persons stopping at hotels will be the only persons who can obtain liquors, and to do so they must drink them with their meals.

Although the law is still untried, popular feeling against it is such that an indignation meeting and parade is being arranged. It is intended to hold the meeting in Central Opera House, Sixty-seventh street and Third avenue, May 1. This is the day on



PHOTO BY BELLSMITH
CRISSIE-CARLISLE

The Unloved Wife and the Woman Who Caused the Trouble.

Mrs. Albert Weber, known on the stage as Irene Perry, is suing her husband for an absolute divorce, naming Crissie Carlisle as the woman who rendered it necessary for her to take that step. Her husband, Albert Weber, was a few years ago one of the most gay and dashing young men of New York. His heartless indifference to his wife was shown in a letter he wrote,

"After the death of my mother, I lived alone so much I thought I would go crazy. Then I heard from the good friends, who always listened to convey unpleasant information, various stories of my husband's escapades with different women. To these I tried to shut both my ears and my eyes,

which the Board of Excise goes out of existence and the new Excise Commissioner takes charge.

Corporation Counsel Scott's opinion, which had been asked for by Chief Conlin, was rendered yesterday.

Mr. Scott says he understands Chief Conlin's question to refer to restaurants which have no hotel license, and in which, during lawful hours, wines and liquors are sold to patrons to be drunk with their meals, and as to whether during the hours when the sale of liquor is prohibited the restaurants themselves must be absolutely closed, because during lawful hours liquors are sold therein.

MEALS WITHOUT DRINKS.
The Corporation Counsel in replying says that it was not the intention of the Legislature to interfere with the eating of meals, and that he does not believe a construction would be sustained which closed nearly all restaurants during the hours in which the sale of liquor is forbidden. Nevertheless,

Continued on Second Page.

YOU CAN'T DRINK IN RESTAURANTS.

Nor Can You Even Eat To-
day in a Room That
Has a Bar in It.

Raines Law Enforced in This and
in the Greater City with
Full Rigor.

Hotels, Though, May Serve Liquor to
Patrons at Meals, but Not
the Tables d'Hôte.

CORPORATION COUNSEL'S OPINION.

Interpretation of the Act for the Police.
Proprietors of Large Restaurants
Purpose to Get Hotel
Licenses.

All restaurants which have in their dining rooms bars or sideboards for the storage or sale of liquor must be closed from 12 o'clock midnight, Saturday, until 5 o'clock Monday morning. Restaurants which keep their liquors in a separate room or rooms can serve meals if the doors connecting with the bar are locked and the bar exposed to view from the street. Hotels can serve liquor with their

ALVIN AND GEORGIE MARSH, THE CHILDREN ARRESTED.

They are the sons of wealthy parents living in Flatbush, and are six and four years old. They were brought into the police court charged with malicious mischief by Stephen Yates, the six-foot step-son of Louis Reed, their next door neighbor, for sitting on the dividing fence and feeding crumbs to the Reeds' chickens. Yates chased the boys into their mother's presence, and when Justice Steers refused to entertain the charge against the children, Mr. Marsh made one against Yates, who will be tried for assault next Friday.

PRETTY BABY BOYS ACCUSED OF CRIME.

Arrested at the Instance of
Stephen Yates, Their Six
Foot Neighbor.

Alvin and Georgie Marsh Simply
Sat on the Fence and Fed
the Chickens.

Big Yates Saw Them and Chased
Them Into Their Mother's Par-
lor and Presence.

THEN HE PULLED ONE BOY'S EAR.

Justice Steers Dismissed the Complaint of
Malicious Mischief and Received One
of Assault Against the Young Man
with Evident Pleasure.

William H. Marsh is the wealthy president of the Marsh Elevator Company, with offices in the Broadway Bank building. Yesterday he was required to bring his two boys, aged four and six years respectively, to the bar of the Grant Street Police Court, in Flatbush, Brooklyn, to answer a charge of malicious mischief preferred against them. The complainant was Stephen Yates, aged twenty-two; height, 6 feet. Yates was also a defendant, charged by Mr. Marsh with having beaten the children.

The six-year-old boy answered to the name of Alvin and the four-year-old piped out that his name was Georgie. Both had pretty, golden hair, and there was a spirited rivalry among the court attaches over the privilege of playing with them until the case came up. Justice Steers himself peek-a-boomed with them from behind his desk, and he nearly fell off his chair when he learned that they were prisoners.

"I charge them with malicious mischief," spoke up Stephen Yates.

"I won't listen to a complaint," said the Judge, in disgust, "against these little golden heads."

"Your Honor," interjected Mr. Marsh, "I wish to prefer a complaint against this man of assaulting these boys."

The Justice did not disguise his pleasure over the new turn of affairs. The complaint was promptly drawn up and the case set for Friday next.

Mr. Marsh lives in a fine house at No. 74 Ocean avenue, Flatbush. He has a charming wife and six lovely children. Alvin and Georgie are the babies. Mr. Marsh says his home has one drawback. That is the family which lives next door, at No. 72. It consists of Louis Reed, his wife and step-son, Stephen Yates, none of whom likes children. Alvin and Georgie Marsh are the end of the tail fence. It is said, leaped over into the yard of the Marshes, and began beating Georgie. Alvin cried, "Shame!" and picked up as big a stone as his tiny hands could clutch, and threw it at Yates, who ran to the police station every time the children sit on the fence between the two yards. It was this offence that resulted in their appearance in court.

The little fellows had played all afternoon with toys till they tired. Then Georgie suggested that they sit on the fence and feed bread to Mr. Reed's chickens. They were enjoying the scramble of the fowls greatly, when they were discovered by Stephen Yates. He sneaked to the end of the tail fence. It is said, leaped over into the yard of the Marshes, and began beating Georgie. Alvin cried, "Shame!" and picked up as big a stone as his tiny hands could clutch, and threw it at Yates, who ran to the police station every time the children sit on the fence between the two yards. It was this offence that resulted in their appearance in court.

Yates claimed that the children were throwing stones at the chickens, but Mrs. Marsh testified to having given them the bread which they were crumpling when caught.



ALVIN AND GEORGIE MARSH, THE CHILDREN ARRESTED.

They are the sons of wealthy parents living in Flatbush, and are six and four years old. They were brought into the police court charged with malicious mischief by Stephen Yates, the six-foot step-son of Louis Reed, their next door neighbor, for sitting on the dividing fence and feeding crumbs to the Reeds' chickens. Yates chased the boys into their mother's presence, and when Justice Steers refused to entertain the charge against the children, Mr. Marsh made one against Yates, who will be tried for assault next Friday.

PRETTY BABY BOYS ACCUSED OF CRIME.

Arrested at the Instance of
Stephen Yates, Their Six
Foot Neighbor.

Alvin and Georgie Marsh Simply
Sat on the Fence and Fed
the Chickens.

Big Yates Saw Them and Chased
Them Into Their Mother's Par-
lor and Presence.

THEN HE PULLED ONE BOY'S EAR.

Justice Steers Dismissed the Complaint of
Malicious Mischief and Received One
of Assault Against the Young Man
with Evident Pleasure.

William H. Marsh is the wealthy president of the Marsh Elevator Company, with offices in the Broadway Bank building. Yesterday he was required to bring his two boys, aged four and six years respectively, to the bar of the Grant Street Police Court, in Flatbush, Brooklyn, to answer a charge of malicious mischief preferred against them. The complainant was Stephen Yates, aged twenty-two; height, 6 feet. Yates was also a defendant, charged by Mr. Marsh with having beaten the children.

The six-year-old boy answered to the name of Alvin and the four-year-old piped out that his name was Georgie. Both had pretty, golden hair, and there was a spirited rivalry among the court attaches over the privilege of playing with them until the case came up. Justice Steers himself peek-a-boomed with them from behind his desk, and he nearly fell off his chair when he learned that they were prisoners.

"I charge them with malicious mischief," spoke up Stephen Yates.

"I won't listen to a complaint," said the Judge, in disgust, "against these little golden heads."

"Your Honor," interjected Mr. Marsh, "I wish to prefer a complaint against this man of assaulting these boys."

The Justice did not disguise his pleasure over the new turn of affairs. The complaint was promptly drawn up and the case set for Friday next.

Mr. Marsh lives in a fine house at No. 74 Ocean avenue, Flatbush. He has a charming wife and six lovely children. Alvin and Georgie are the babies. Mr. Marsh says his home has one drawback. That is the family which lives next door, at No. 72. It consists of Louis Reed, his wife and step-son, Stephen Yates, none of whom likes children. Alvin and Georgie Marsh are the end of the tail fence. It is said, leaped over into the yard of the Marshes, and began beating Georgie. Alvin cried, "Shame!" and picked up as big a stone as his tiny hands could clutch, and threw it at Yates, who ran to the police station every time the children sit on the fence between the two yards. It was this offence that resulted in their appearance in court.

The little fellows had played all afternoon with toys till they tired. Then Georgie suggested that they sit on the fence and feed bread to Mr. Reed's chickens. They were enjoying the scramble of the fowls greatly, when they were discovered by Stephen Yates. He sneaked to the end of the tail fence. It is said, leaped over into the yard of the Marshes, and began beating Georgie. Alvin cried, "Shame!" and picked up as big a stone as his tiny hands could clutch, and threw it at Yates, who ran to the police station every time the children sit on the fence between the two yards. It was this offence that resulted in their appearance in court.

Yates claimed that the children were throwing stones at the chickens, but Mrs. Marsh testified to having given them the bread which they were crumpling when caught.

PINAR DEL RIO WAS CAPTURED.

The Journal's Exclusive News
Now Fully Confirmed
in Havana.

Fight Hundred Spaniards Were
Slain, and the Town Was
Totally Destroyed.

General Maceo and His Insurgent
Army Received Strong Reinforce-
ments from the States.

THE BERMUDA MEN WON THE DAY.

It Was Due to the Deadly Fire of the Gat-
ling and Hotchkiss Guns of General
Garcia that the Insurgents Gained
This Great Victory.

Havana, April 4.—It is reported here to-day that 800 Spanish soldiers were killed in the siege of Pinar del Rio on Saturday, March 28, an account of which was cabled exclusively to the Journal.

It will be remembered that the capture of the town of Pinar del Rio was effected by the insurgents under General Maceo, through the aid of reinforcements that had been landed from the steamer Bermuda under General Calixto Garcia.

The report is confirmed that the insurgent victory was due to the skill displayed by the men who had accompanied General Garcia, and to the effective work of the Gatling and Hotchkiss guns brought by the filibustering party. The deadly fire of these guns saved the day for the insurgent forces.

The Spaniards have been driven out of the province of Pinar del Rio, the extreme western province of the island. Only a few houses in the city, which had 20,000 inhabitants, are now standing, as Maceo and his men used the firebrand freely.

SUSPECT CAUGHT IN CUBA.

Thought to Have Been Connected with
the Swindle by Which the Bel-
mont Bank Lost \$24,000.

Havana, April 4.—An arrest was made here yesterday in connection with the \$24,000 swindle recently perpetrated in New York upon the banking house of August Belmont & Co., by Manuel Gonzalez Mendoza. The individual taken into custody is suspected of being implicated in the swindle. Orders have been issued at Coruna, Spain, for the detention of the real author of the swindle, who is expected to arrive by steamer at that port to-day.

On March 11, a middle-aged foreigner, who claimed not to speak English, and who gave the name of Manuel Gonzalez Mendoza, arrived in the city from Havana. He registered at the Hotel America, and engaged Mr. Gentini, a professional interpreter, as his secretary.

He visited a variety theatre and became intoxicated the same night, arousing suspicion by seeming to understand the jokes and "gags" in English.

The next day he presented a draft drawn for \$24,000 by Hidalgo & Co., of Havana, on August Belmont & Co., of this city. A letter was received from Hidalgo & Co., giving an account of the draft and inclosing Mr. Mendoza's signature. The bankers did not think it all right, and insisted on his being identified further. The correspondent of the Havana bankers was called upon and said he felt the Hidalgo letter was genuine.

The \$24,000 was paid over, and two days afterward Mendoza left town. Two weeks later it was learned the draft and letter of identification were both forged.

DIED ON BROADWAY DRIVING IN A CAB.

Jacob Fletcher Taken Sud-
denly Ill and Abandoned
by His Friend.

Pretty Young Woman Called at
the Station to See the
Body and Fainted.

He Had Asked to Be Driven to the
Hotel Metropole, but Was Not
Known There.

ATTEMPTS TO SUPPRESS THE FACTS.

The Man Was Chief Clerk and Manager
for Richter & Sons, Neckwear Manu-
facturers—Took the Cab Near
His Place of Business.

Jacob Fletcher, chief clerk and confidential man of business for the firm of Henry Richter & Sons, wholesale dealers in neckwear, at No. 627 Broadway, died in a cab between 5 and 6 o'clock last night. The cause of death is unknown. Friends of the dead man, including the members of the firm for whom he worked, refused to even give Fletcher's address, and insisted the death should not be made public. The police of the West Forty-seventh Street Station House were also reticent.

About 5 o'clock William Coleman, a cabman, was hailed by Fletcher, near the corner of Broadway and Bleeker street. Fletcher and a short man with a dark beard and a black coat got into the cab and told Coleman to drive to the Hotel Metropole. When they reached Palmer's Theatre the man with the black beard got out and told the driver to take Fletcher to the Metropole.

TOO ILL TO GET OUT.
Coleman drove his man to the hotel, jumped off the seat and opened the door of the cab. He found Fletcher with his head resting in his hands apparently in a fainting condition. He ran into the hotel and told one of the clerks that there was a guest of the hotel outside who was evidently very ill.

The clerk went out, looked at the man in the cab and declared that he was not a guest of the house. The cabman then drove up Broadway with Mr. Fletcher.

At the fourth street there was a saloon and Coleman stopped his horse in front of the door. Then he called the proprietor, F. Scheffel, out and asked him to look a time man in the cab. Directly Scheffel looked in the cab he exclaimed: "Why that is Mr. Fletcher and he is dying. Take him to a hospital!"

STONE DEAD.
Coleman drove to the station house in West Forty-seventh street. Then he took another look at the man inside and saw that he was dead.

The desk sergeant had the body carried into the station house. In the pockets of Fletcher's coat were found a gold watch and chain and \$22.50 in money. Diamond studs gleamed in the shirt front. A business card of Richter & Sons was also found. The firm and address of the man's friends were notified, and some of them arrived at the station house about two hours later. They refused to give Fletcher's address, and insisted that the papers should not print the story.

At 10 o'clock a young and pretty woman, accompanied by a bell boy in the uniform of the Hotel Metropole, arrived at the station house. Directly she saw Fletcher's friends, she fainted. Later in the evening the body was removed to the undertaking establishment of Hulin & Baker, No. 935 First avenue.

Fletcher was thirty-eight years old, and had dark eyes and hair. Men in a position to know say that he lived in Sixty-third street, near Columbus avenue. The coroner's office will investigate his death.

NIHILISTS ON HIS TRACK.

Gregor Krasnow, Who Was Implicated in
the Czar's Assassination, Returns to
Russia in the Government Employ.